

Bold and Underlined=POV Change
Underlined=Line Break
Bold=TV Script
Italics=Thoughts
Bold, Underlined, and Italics=Vision

Chapter 9

Narrator's POV

It's now time for the Harvest Festival, and the two roommates plus Y/N are saying their goodbyes. When Enid and Y/N saw Tyler, they made a face. Enid doesn't trust him, as she remembers how he was **(this is just a theory, I don't know if this is true)**. Y/N doesn't for she doesn't like how he looks at her like she is a piece of meat, and something just doesn't seem right about him.

Y/N's POV

I don't know why she has to trust this normie, there's just something off about him. I am surprised that she wants me to come with her, as she seems to be the loner type, but I'm happy that she wants me to come with her. I also decided not to tell Enid about Wednesday being my mate. I love her, but she's too gossipy.

Wednesday's POV

I was saying bye to Enid. I'm glad Y/N decided to come with me.

"Are you sure you can trust that normie," Enid asks me, and I saw Y/N nodding in agreement. I need to ask her about this, and see if I need to torture Tyler.

"I trust that I can handle myself and keep Y/N safe," I replied, and I saw Y/N smile, though she did try to hide it.

"Well, good luck and safe travels," Enid told me and went to hug me goodbye. I stepped away, only allowing Y/N to hug me though she doesn't know yet, "still not a hugger. Got it."

With that both Y/N and I went over to the dart throwing stand. Y/N is just watching me dominating the game with awe in her eyes, so I just kept going. Well, until we were interrupted by Xavier.

"Jeez, you get any better at this, you'll be taking home a whole pack," he said, while also trying to get close to Y/N. This caused her to get uncomfortable and scoot closer to me. I glared at him, telling him to back off.

"Pandas don't travel in packs. They prefer solitude," I replied.

"All right. Subtle hint taken," he told me.

"You should know we're waiting for someone," I told him, in hopes that he'll leave us alone.

"Oh yeah, who's the lucky guy.... or girl," he asked, though that isn't his business.

"What does it matter to you," I asked him, but that is when Tyler shows up, walking towards us. I felt Y/N come even closer after seeing him.

"Didn't mean to interrupt," Tyler said, looking at all of us, but his stare seems to linger on my mate, my omega. I glared at him, as I didn't like him looking at her like that. I'm starting to realize why Y/N seems to be uncomfortable around him.

"You're not," Xavier scoffs and walks away.

"This is gonna be trickier than I thought," Tyler told me, "dad hit me with a curfew. we need to go if I'm gonna make it back in time."

"I've got some dead weight I need to lose first. Meet us behind the parking lot when the fireworks start," I told him. I handed the stuffed panda to the vendor, "you see that sad, lonely woman over there? She needs this pathetic validation more than I do. Would you mind distracting her?"

Once the vendor has Weems distracted, I help Y/N's hand to sneak away to the parking lot. We finally saw the parking lot and Tyler. We walked up to him, and saw that he had something in his hand.

"Hey, before you leave, I wanted you to have this," he told me handing me the file, "it's your dad's police file from when he was at Nevermore. I think it's the reason my dad hates him. You okay?"

"I'm not used to people engaging with me," I told him, "most see me